

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

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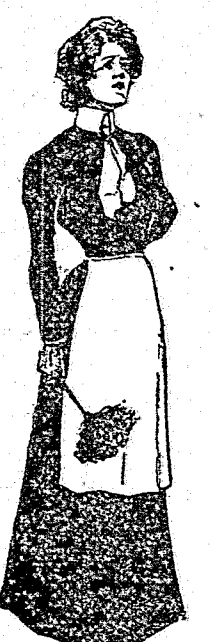
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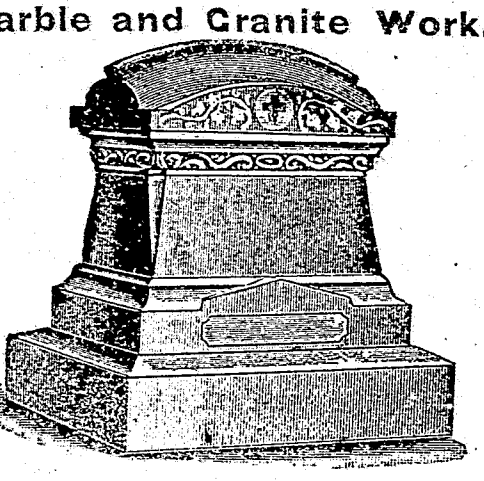
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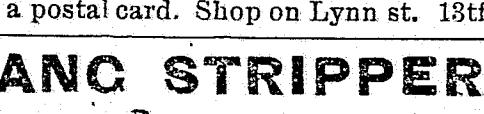


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GANG STRIPPER



It was admirably done. A quaver of relief spread abroad.

"The document in the case," said Galloway and handed Dickinson the writing executed by Lord Chetwynde at the Halifax prison; "an agreement duly signed accepting this traitorous mission."

Having delivered it over, he rubbed his hands together softly.

"An arrant concoction, to be sure!" railed Piarne. "What could be easier? A signature? Of course, of course. But his—younds! Such effrontery passes belief. 'An adventurer arrested in Virginia,' forsooth? Wert ever in Virginia, you Tory?"

"No," answered Galloway coolly.

A heavy reverberating voice, passion thrilled, boomed through the door beyond the curtains, and the sound of hand clapping followed it in a far, velvet tumult.

"'Tis the Declaration!" exclaimed Piarne. "The Declaration! 'Tis before them for signatures. They will decide in an hour. And you listen to this smug potroon!"

The sweat broke upon Dickinson's forehead. Through all these months, by voice and pen, he had striven to incite the colonies to mutiny. Yet he had recoiled from Jefferson's bold resolution to sever from the crown. Resistance he had preached, not secession. And yet—

He turned to Armand. "The contents of your message," he said—"so much depends. It?"

"Sir!" Armand stopped him sharply. "In God's name, then, who and what are you?"

"A messenger of the French King!" Silence fell. Through it Joseph Galloway's untentious voice spread softly.

"Gentlemen, I have a conclusive witness. One moment!"

He passed through the side door and an instant later entered, leading Anne. All eyes were turned upon them.

"'Tis Mistress Tiltonson!" One of the committee, who had hitherto kept silence, was speaking. "A lady of Virginia, gentlemen, whom I do know loyal and worthy of all credence."

She did not dare to look about her. She stood, white, piteous. The quiet was unbearable.

The only voice broke it. "Look upon this man. Is he or is he not Louis Armand, lately seized in Virginia for representing himself a French nobleman?"

She turned her eyes an instant to him and saw his face deadly pale, his eyes terrible, staring at her.

"He is," she answered in a scarce audible tone.

"You received this paper from the hands of an officer in the British service? And recognize the signature as that of this man?"

"Yes." The questions were pitiless. Her limbs were failing her, and she caught at the jamb of the door.

If she only dared look at him! Would they never let her go? The hypocrisy in those rounded, smooth syllables! Were they framing thanks? "For her loyalty," "her courage," "at a moment when a matter of great import trembled in the balance?"

"Enough!" The sharp, strained tone of Dickinson was a relief. "The lady is fatigued."

Then the cooler air of the outer hall smote her face, and the falling curtain shut away from her that dreadful room, the torturing voice, the duffing gray men and among them all that silent, accusing face, those eyes suddenly sunken, round with pain—Armand, whom she loved and had betrayed!

As the door closed behind her Armand dropped into a chair and buried his face in his hands.

"And now, gentlemen," finished Galloway, turning again into the room, "will you let this unspeakable villain pass those doors now?"

"Sir," protested Piarne, appealing to Dickinson—"sir, gentlemen, a monstrous error is being made. A coil of circumstance has been cunningly wove, to explain which there is no time; nor, mayhap now, would you credit it. But as an officer of the French army, as a cavalier, as a French gentleman, I lay my oath upon the integrity of this mission and of this man."

But he knew as he spoke that what he said was futile.

Joseph Galloway had crossed the room behind Armand's chair and now, with a quick movement, reaching from behind, thrust his hand into the young man's breast and drew forth the forged parchment.

"Document number two," he said, tossing it upon the table. Armand had sprung to his feet, his head thrown high, a tiger gleam in his eyes.

"Canaille!" cried Piarne.

Dickinson's eye overran the writing. "Send for the guards!" he said in a choked voice. "A file to seize him!" And Joseph Galloway went out in haste.

At the word a fury of passion seemed to capture Armand. Those near him fell back. His dress sword flashed out and drew a burnished ring about him.

"Stand back!" he hurled between his teeth. "You shall not stop me! Back, I say! Messenger I am, and my message I will deliver!"

"Madman! Will he cut his way in?" cried Dickinson.

Armand, dragging the curtain from its hooks, had gained the hall. He sprang at the great doors and struck them frenziedly with his sword. But with the first blow the light steel rattled to the floor broken half way to the hilt.

When Anne had issued from the ante-room a few moments before, she had emerged into the main corridor. She was dizzy, sick, and the last words of her questioner were in her ears. She found herself saying them over dully.

"A matter of great import." Trembling in the balance.

An old doorkeeper in a blue coat with faded lace sat near by on a wooden chair, but the day was warm, and he was dozing. His mouth was open, and he had not stirred when she came out.

She could hear the muffled voices clashing upon one another, coming from the main room where the delegates sat. The door at one end of the corridor opening on the green was ajar, and she was vaguely aware, as a background, of the murmurous, multi-keyed noises that hang above an orderly assemblage of many people.

And, standing leaning against the wall, a swift knowledge came to her. The waiting crowd outside; her guide's haste as he hurried her through the streets from the Red Lion tavern. A matter "of great import." The Declaration!

Armand's message might have decided, and she had betrayed him—stay! She had the packet. It was there in her cloak. She must find Dr. Franklin. Ah, he must be in there at that moment! She had sworn to give it into his very hands. He must read it at once—at once. With the thought her eager fingers dragged it out.

She glanced at the old watchman. Daily familiarity had made eyes count his backney to him. With eyes upon him she stole to the door in the center. It was locked. Smitten with her impotency, she leaned against it and rattled the knob.

All at once she felt it giving. A key had been turned from the inside. She heard the roused doorkeeper shuffling toward her, heard his protestant whisper and tugged with all her strength.

A buzz of talk that the stout panels had deadened clamored loud in her ears. She saw nothing but a broad aisle, above whose center hung an enormous, many prismatic chandelier, glancing back the sunlight.

Tears burned her eyes to mist, and her throat was choking. Out of the mist as she stopped the crowded body of the hall stupefied her with people.

The sound of voices rising as she had entered stilled in an instant to a silence, broken by an exclamation and the taut blow of a gavel. She was dimly conscious of men—bewigged, dressed mostly in black and snuff color, with white neckcloths—one or two on their feet. Her fingers under her cloak clasped tight the precious packet—so tight she could feel its ridges cut into her flesh—and a clammy faintness was upon her.

Suddenly this left her, and the jar, ring walls drew into place.

She was standing in the center of a square room, plain walled, with three tall barred windows at each side hung

HEARTS
By HALLIE
ERMINIE
RIVES
COURAGEOUS

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The sober robed gentlemen, the delegates appointed to meet the secret messenger to the congress, had made their bows to the great man, all but Dickinson, their leader, openly radiant with the presumed bearing of his mission.

M. Piarne's proposals for ammunition purchases had recently been considered in committee, and the announcement of the envoy's arrival, coming from him, a known agent of France, had carried a weight added to by the appearance of the man before them. He had arrived, a little late, a deliberateness that accorded well with the sobriety of his errand.

Now they but waited a pause in the debate to throw wide the doors that opened to the floor.

On the other side of those doors rages what is to be the last agitated hour of the fight. The document that is to be the birth certificate of a nation lies upon the table. Since early morning the discussion has been bitter.

The insect hum ceased suddenly. There was a forward movement of the group in the anteroom toward the curtains.

"Stop!" echoed an intense voice behind them. "Stop!" Joseph Galloway stepped into the room from one of the side entrances and closed the door.

"Praise the Most High," he ejaculated, "that I am come in time! Gentlemen, as you would save the congress from a most shameful scandal, let not that man pass from this room!"

There was a murmur of angry amazement from the group. Armand's hand dropped to his side. His face had whitened, and Piarne's mustachios worked alarmingly.

"Sir," interposed Dickinson sternly, "we receive here a legate of France?"

"You receive an impostor, a villain and a spy!"

Piarne's hand went to his sword, but Dickinson stepped before him, while the others stood stock still, blankness in their bearing.

"An insult!" cried the former. "And to the very face of monseigneur! Gentlemen, you have seen enough to know the politics of this meddler who has forced his way into this presence."

"I am an honest man," retorted Galloway. "My errand here should demonstrate that. And what I say I prove."

"I know not whether we should listen, sir," said Dickinson, his brows together. "Heaven forbid that we should affront such a guest. Yet the words you have uttered demand, for his excellency's satisfaction at least, an explanation. In his name, then, speak, but quickly and begone." Dickinson was a diplomat.

"I shall be brief," returned Galloway. "This man, whom you believe a French nobleman, is Louis Armand, an adventurer lately arrested in Virginia, now in the secret service of the British. The message he bears is a forgery conveying the offer of aid only on impossible conditions calculated to discourage hope and quench the fervor for independence."

A low exclamation that was very like an abjuration burst from Dickinson's lips, and his eyes flashed first on the speaker and then upon Armand.

The color was come back to the young Frenchman's face.

"In my own country, gentlemen," he laughed, "we have asiles for such poor misers. However—my reputation, how dear it is to me! You will proceed, I beg."

"The document in the case," said Galloway and handed Dickinson the writing executed by Lord Chetwynde at the Halifax prison; "an agreement duly signed accepting this traitorous mission."

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Hard for any woman to do housework—to attend to daily duties with a constantly aching back. Every woman should learn the cause of backache and the cure.

Doan's Kidney Pills

relieve a bad back and cure it—cure every kidney and bladder disorder, from backache to diabetes.

Mrs. C. F. Goodnow, living at 143 Washington street, New Britain, Conn., says: "I gave a testimonial in December, 1903, touching the merits of Doan's Kidney Pills, and in the statement said that I had been bothered with my back and kidneys for over thirteen years, not constantly, but when I caught cold it generally settled in my back, making it lame and sore. Often the pain through the small of my back was so severe as to make me cry out. I read about Doan's Kidney Pills, and procured some from E. W. Thompson & Co.'s drug store, on Main street. They helped my back immediately, and in a short time relieved me of the trouble. I have taken Doan's Kidney Pills at intervals during the last five years, when I felt an attack of backache coming on, and they always brought instant relief. I am never without them in the house."

Doan's Kidney Pills sold at all drug stores; 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

C. E. TOLMAN'S
Insurance Agency.
Fire, Life and Accident.
Pythian Block, South Paris.

LLEWELLYN H. CUSHMAN,
(Successor to George W. Winslow.)
NORWAY, ME.
Freight Handling, General Job Teaming

Will deliver your freight promptly and at reasonable prices, and any other teaming that you may want. Speak to me or address postal card to me at box 525.

T. J. JUDKINS
Veterinary Surgeon
R. F. D. No. 1, High St. So. Paris, Me.
Curtis Hall and Paris telephone, Division No. 2.
Telephone 24 High St.
Prompt attention. 46-49-11

Now is the time to get your
Marble and Granite Work.

J. F. BOLSTER, Norway, Me.,
has a large supply of Italian and American Marble and all kinds of Granite for Tablets, Headstones, Monuments, etc. Prices reasonable. Call on him or send him a postal card. Shop on Lynn st. 13th

CANC STRIPPER

It was admirably done. A quaver of relief spread abroad.

"The document in the case," said Galloway and handed Dickinson the writing executed by Lord Chetwynde at the Halifax prison; "an agreement duly signed accepting this traitorous mission."

Having delivered it over, he rubbed his hands together softly.

"An ardent concoction, to be sure!" railed Piarne. "What could be easier? A signature? Of course, of course. But his—zounds! Such effrontery passes belief. 'An adventurer arrested in Virginia,' forsooth? Wert ever in Virginia, you Torg?"

"No," answered Galloway coolly.

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He turned to Armand. "The contents of your message," he said—"so much depends. It"—

"Silence!" Armand stopped him sharply. "What I hear is for the congress!"

"In God's name, then, who and what are you?"

"A messenger of the French King!" Silence fell. Through it Joseph Galloway's unctuous voice spread softly. "Gentlemen, I have a conclusive witness. One moment!"

He passed through the side door and an instant later entered, leading Anne. All eyes were turned upon them.

"'Tis Mistress Thillotson!" One of the committee, who had hitherto kept silence, was speaking. "A lady of Virginia, gentlemen, whom I do know loyal and worthy of all credence."

She did not dare to look about her. She stood, white, piteous. The quiet was unbearable.

The only voice broke it. "Look upon this man. Is he or is he not Louis Armand, lately seized in Virginia for representing himself a French nobleman?"

She turned her eyes an instant to him and saw his face deadly pale, his eyes terrible, staring at her.

"He is," she answered in a scarce audible tone.

"You received this paper from the hands of an officer in the British service? And recognize the signature as that of this man?"

"Yes." The questions were pitiless. Her limbs were failing her, and she caught at the jamb of the door.

If she only dared look at him! Would they never let her go? The hypocrisy in those rounded, smooth syllables! Were they framing thanks? "For her loyalty," "her courage," "at a moment when a matter of great import trembled in the balance?"

"Enough!" The sharp, strained tone of Dickinson was a relief. "The lady is fatigued."

Then the cooler air of the outer hall smote her face, and the falling curtain shut away from her that dreadful room, the torturing voice, the dull gray men and among them all that silent, accusing face, those eyes suddenly sunken, round with pain—Armand, whom she loved and had betrayed!

As the door closed behind her Armand dropped into a chair and buried his face in his hands.

"And now, gentlemen," finished Galloway, turning again into the room, "will you let this unspeakable villain pass those doors now?"

"Sir," protested Piarne, appealing to Dickinson—"sir, gentlemen, a monstrous error is being made. A coil of circumstance has been cunningly woven, to explain which there is no time; nor, mayhap now, would you credit it. But as an officer of the French army, as a cavalier, as a French gentleman, I lay my oath upon the integrity of this mission and of this man."

But he knew as he spoke that what he said was futile.

Joseph Galloway had crossed the room behind Armand's chair and now, with a quick movement, reaching from behind, thrust his hand into the young man's breast and drew forth the forged parchment.

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Dickinson's eye overran the writing. "Send for the guards!" he said in a choked voice. "A file to seize him!" And Joseph Galloway went out in haste.

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When Anne had issued from the ante-room a few moments before, she had emerged into the main corridor. She was dizzy sick, and the last words of her questioner were in her ears. She found herself saying them over duly.

"A matter of great import." Trembling in the balance.

An old doorkeeper in a blue coat with faded lace sat near by on a wooden chair, but the day was warm, and he was dozing. His mouth was open, and he had not stirred when she came out.

She could hear the muffled voices clashing upon one another, coming from the main room where the delegates sat. The door at one end of the corridor opening on the green was ajar, and she was vaguely aware, as a background, of the murmurous, multi-keyed noises that hang above an orderly assemblage of many people.

And, standing leaning against the wall, a swift knowledge came to her. The waiting crowd outside; her guide's haste as he hurried her through the streets from the Red Lion tavern. A matter "of great import" The Declaration!

They were considering it, hesitating. Armand's message might have decided, and she had betrayed him—stay! She had the packet. It was there in her cloak. She must find Dr. Franklin. Ah, he must be in there at that moment! She had sworn to get it into his very hands. He must read it at once—at once. With the thought her eager fingers dragged it out.

She glanced at the old watchman. Daily familiarity had made such councils backneyed to him. With eyes upon him she stole to the door in the center. She turned the knob softly and tried it. It was locked. Smitten with her impotency, she leaned against it and rattled the knob.

All at once she felt it giving. A key had been turned from the inside. She heard the roused doorkeeper shuffling toward her, heard his prestant whisper and tugged with all her strength.

A buzz of talk that the stout panels had deadened clamored loud in her ears. She saw nothing but a broad aisle, above whose center hung an enormous, many prised chandelier, glancing back the sunlight.

Tears burned her eyes to mist, and her throat was choking. Out of the mist as she stopped the crowded body of the hall stupefied her with people. The sound of voices rising as she had entered stilled in an instant to a silence, broken by an exclamation and the taut blow of a ravel. She was dimly conscious of men—bewigged, dressed mostly in black and snuff color, with white neckcloths—one or two on their feet. Her fingers under her cloak clasped tight the precious packet—so tight she could feel its ridges cut into her flesh—and a clammy faintness was upon her.

Suddenly this left her, and the jar-ring walls drew into place.

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HEARTS By HALLIE ERMINIE RIVES

Copyright, 1902, by The Bowen-Merrill Company

The sober robed gentlemen, the delegates appointed to meet the secret messenger to the congress, had made their bows to the great man, all but Dickinson, their leader, openly radiant with the presumed bearing of his mission.

M. Piarne's proposals for ammunition purchases had recently been considered in committee, and the announcement of the envoy's arrival, coming from him, a known agent of France, had carried a weight added to by the appearance of the man before them. He had arrived, a little late, a deliberateness that accorded well with the sobriety of his errand.

Now they but waited a pause in the debate to throw wide the doors that opened to the floor.

On the other side of those doors rages what is to be the last agitated hour of the fight. The document that is to be the birth certificate of a nation lies upon the table. Since early morning the discussion has been bitter.

The insect hum ceased suddenly. There was a forward movement of the group in the anteroom toward the curtains.

"Stop!" echoed an intense voice behind them. "Stop!" Joseph Galloway stepped into the room from one of the side entrances and closed the door.

"Praise the Most High," he ejaculated, "that I am come in time! Gentlemen, as you would save the congress from a most shameful scandal, let not that man pass from this room!"

There was a murmur of angry amazement from the group. Armand's hand dropped to his side. His face had whitened, and Piarne's mustachios worked alarmingly.

"Sir," interposed Dickinson sternly, "we receive here a legate of France!"

"You receive an impostor, a villain and a spy!"

Piarne's hand went to his sword, but Dickinson stepped before him, while the others stood stock still, blankness in their faces.

"An insult!" cried the former. "And to the very face of monsigneur! Gentlemen, you have cause enough to know the politics of this meddler who has forced his way into this presence."

"I am an honest man," retorted Galloway. "My errand here should demonstrate that. And what I say I prove."

"I know not whether we should listen, sir," said Dickinson, his brows together. "Heaven forbid that we should affront such a guest. Yet the words you have uttered demand, for his excellency's satisfaction at least, an explanation. In his name, then, speak, but quickly and begone." Dickinson was a diplomat.

"I shall be brief," returned Galloway. "This man, whom you believe a French nobleman, is Louis Armand, an adventurer lately arrested in Virginia, now in the secret service of the British. The message he bears is a forgery conveying the offer of aid only on impossible conditions calculated to discourage hope and quench the fervor for independence."

A low exclamation that was very like an abjuration burst from Dickinson's lips, and his eyes flashed first on the speaker and then upon Armand.

The color was come back to the young Frenchman's face.

"In my own country, gentlemen," he laughed, "we have asiles for such poor miscreants. However—my reputation, how dear it is to me! You will proceed, I beg."

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She was standing in the center of a square room, plain walled, with three tall barred windows at each side hung

with green Venetian blinds. In front of her was a raised, square rostrum, between great empty fireplaces, and, leaning over its desk, an elderly man gazing down. Surprise seemed carved upon his features, and, looking, she felt a dreadful hysterical desire to laugh.

Below on the floor and facing her stood a short, stout old man, with a bald head and a fringe of white hair. His kindly eyes, behind great iron rimmed spectacles, gave her confidence. It came to her in a flash that this was the great Dr. Franklin.

THE NORWAY ADVERTISER

Coming Events.

July 1—The Town Gossip, Norway Opera House.
 July 1—Republican County Convention, Court House, South Paris.
 July 2—Welsh Bros. Circus, Fair Grounds, Norway.
 July 4—Woman's Life, Boston Comedy Co., Norway Opera House.
 July 4—Games and races at the Fair Grounds, Norway.
 July 6—Lewiston district Epworth League Convention, Bethel.
 July 8—Democratic County Convention, Court House, South Paris.
 July 14—State Democratic Convention, Waterville.
 Sept. 15-14-15—Oxford County Fair, South Paris.
 Sept. 22—Androscoggin County Fair, Canton.
 Oct. 4-6—Fair, Riverside Park, Bethel.

New Advertisements

Want advertisements.....Pages 7 and 8
 Hats at cost—Mrs. F. S. Farnum.....Page 6
 Fly time—Noyes Drug Store....." 8
 Powder—E. F. Ricknell....." 8
 Seythes, etc.—O. O. Crook....." 8
 Fourth of July—C. F. Riddell....." 8
 Hayrack tools—N. Dayton Bolster & Co....." 8
 Suits, half price—Thomas Smiley....." 8
 For July 4—L. M. Lunt....." 8
 Outing shoes—Smiley Shoe Store....." 8
 Hammocks—F. B. Stone....." 8
 Town Gossip—Norway Opera House....." 8
 Hayrack tools—Barrows....." 8
 Notice of warning....." 8
 Probate notices....." 8
 Notice of foreclosure....." 8
 Whisk brooms, etc.—Otto Schauer....." 8

\$11,968 is Maine's apportionment for its National Guard.

Hon. Wm. T. Cobb of Rockland was nominated for governor on the first ballot at the Republican convention in Bangor, Wednesday.

Special half fare rate on G. T. R. from Gilead to Mechanic Falls inclusive, for the Democratic county convention, July 8, at South Paris.

There will be an auction sale of standing grass on the C. H. Bean farm, on Young Hill, Greenwood, in lots to suit purchasers, Saturday, July 9, at 2 o'clock, p. m.

The Sunday excursion to Portland over the Grand Trunk commences next Sunday, July 8. Leave Norway at 7:30 a. m., arriving in Portland 9:30, returning leave Portland 6:15 p. m., arrive at Norway 7:50. Fare 75c, to the Islands \$1.00, Harpswell \$1.10, Old Orchard \$1.15.

N. H. Weekly Press Asso.

At North Conway.

We recently visited North Conway, N. H., and mingled with the members of the New Hampshire Weekly Press Association at their summer excursion. Headquarters were at the Sunset. The party was under the personal guidance of Charles E. Blanchard and wife of the White Mountain Reporter who had made the preliminaries and planned the carriage drive. A gorgeous banquet and an extravagantly printed program was served Friday evening, some 30 partaking. A carriage drive through Bartlett and Jackson and over Hurricane Mountain to Fryburg was taken. It occupied two days and teams and drivers were furnished by Alphas Eastman, who has one of the largest liveryies in the mountains. Dinners were served at the Iron Mountain House and at the Oxford Jockey Cap s. t. b., the largest boulder in the world was visited, also the battle field at Lovewell's Lake, where the recently erected monument was inspected. Seth W. Fife, esq., unfolded the beauties of Fryburg to the visitors and piloted the way through the historic fields of that town, adding much to the interest of the occasion. Those present were:

Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Towne and daughter, Franklin.
 Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Vaughn, Laconia.
 W. A. Abbott, Bethel.
 Jesse H. Buffam.
 A. M. Weeks, Laconia.
 Chas. S. Flanders, Hallowboro.
 A. C. Robinson, Berlin.
 E. H. Thomas, Farmington.
 R. W. Musgrave, Bristol.
 Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Plinkham, Newmarket.
 L. W. Brewster, Portsmouth.
 E. W. Townsend, Salmon Falls.
 C. R. Wells, Somersworth.
 C. G. Jenness, Rochester.
 F. P. Merrill, Boston.
 J. H. Ellis.
 J. R. McLean.
 L. E. Chapin.
 F. W. Sanborn, Norway.

To speak of the beauties of the country and courtesies extended to the party is unnecessary. Everything was done that could have been desired or expected and the trip will be a happy memory to all, possibly excepting Mrs. O. A. Towne, who had the misfortune of breaking one bone in the right wrist by falling on the ledge at Diana's Bath. She will ever remember it, but we doubt if the memory will be a joy forever in her case.

We called on Uncle Mark Pierce at Glen Station, shook hands with him and was sorry to learn that he had recently had a paralytic shock and as he termed it had "no health." Uncle Mark says: "I want to get a young man to come here and take care of the old woman and I until we dump and we'll never come back to claim anything." Uncle Mark is 79 years old.

Frank Allard is busy with his farm work and carpentering. He comes to Norway about every fall to work for E. F. Webb & Co., during the corn canning season. He is expecting to go there this fall.

Dr. and Mrs. George Shedd were met. They attended the banquet. Dr. Shedd is a Norway boy, and his wife was Mary Hall, a daughter of the late Solomon Hall of McWayne Hill in Waterford. The doctor is reported as having a large practice.

B. C. Snyder, at one time foreman of the Bethel News, has a similar position with the Reporter. He has been there seven years. He has a musical turn of mind as well as being something in the Art Preservation.

A 20-page pamphlet, telling "of the late fight at Pigswacket," was presented to the members of the party by S. W. Fife. The pamphlet was issued by the Society of Colonial Wars, and was used at the dedication of the memorial tablet at Lovewell's Pond, June 17th.

Capt. E. W. Musgrave of the Enterprise, Bristol, has just issued a 1200 page history of Bristol. It is bound in two volumes and sells for \$5.00. The Captain has been a quarter of a century gathering the facts, and it is a valuable addition to the local history of their thriving town.

The remarks of welcome given by Mrs. E. M. Mason, of North Conway, at the banquet, were well received by all present.

"The Suburb of Paradise" was the hit of the evening.

The Tracy Bros. Co. of Waterbury, Conn., have work for carpenters. See ad in another column and write them. No need of remaining here and doing nothing. The Tracy Bros. Co. are a responsible firm.

Two Dedications.

Spaulding Memorial Chapel.

The dedication of the Spaulding Memorial Chapel at Wilson's Mills, June 22, was the event of the week. We hope it may long perpetuate the memory of Dr. Edward Spaulding of Nashua, N. H., who for forty years had spent his annual vacation in this vicinity and died at Camp Meadows on his last trip at the age of 80.

Many members of the Pharmaciaeene club of which he was an honored and much loved member, have made contributions to the building, the cost of which was \$2,000.

There are three memorial windows which add much to the beauty of the chapel. The Lombard Memorial window was given by Mrs. Frances Lombard Clergue of Saint-St-Marie, Ontario, in memory of Rev. Richard Lombard, Joshua Lombard and David Lombard, pioneers of this place.

The bell was also a gift of Mrs. Spaulding.

The Wilson window was put in by Mrs. M. W. Bennett, Mrs. A. S. Marsh, Mrs. M. E. Whittemore of Boston and S. S. Bennett, Mrs. B. N. Storey of Wilson's Mills, in memory of John March Wilson and Alvan Wilson, also among the pioneers.

The central window was put in by building committee for Dr. Edward Spaulding.

A Bible that was presented to the settlement early in the sixties in memory of Sarah Whittemore, a union soldier from here, by a party of tourists that he had guided, was quite as much an object of interest as anything we had.

Hymn books, fifty in number, and a handsome pulpit lamp were gifts of Mrs. Robert Sturges.

Before the dedication services, the appeal of the pastor, Rev. E. A. Tuck, to pay the debt of \$100 met with a prompt response and some fifty over, towards a pulpit and furnace.

The church was finely decorated with ferns, daisies and potted plants by Mrs. Walter Bucknam and the flower committee.

The dedication service was at 2 o'clock. Several selections were sung by the choir; prayer of dedication by Rev. Wm. Hague; a fitting and eloquent sermon by Rev. Cyrus Richardson of Nashua, pastor of the late Dr. Spaulding was listened to with great attention; closing prayer by Rev. Albert Brown, minister in charge at Errol.

To accommodate visitors to refreshments four tents were set up and tables set, on which to serve the food. Beasts baked in the ground, tea and coffee, under the supervision of D. C. Bennett and W. H. Hart showed that as guides and cooks they could not be beat.

Among the visitors from out of town were Perley Flint and wife, Dennis Kilgore and wife from Newry; Gilbert Tyler and wife from Grafton; W. A. Bragg, L. C. Bragg and wife and many others from Errol, and it would take too much space to enumerate them all. The wind and rain somewhat marred the enjoyment of the day.

Dedication of Congregational Church.

The 23rd was a perfect June day, on which occurred the dedication of the 1st Congregational church at Magalloway Plantation. Owing to the late arrival of the Rev. Raymond Calkins of State street church, Portland, the dedication service was postponed until evening.

In the afternoon, Rev. Cyrus Richardson gave a very eloquent and touching address to the people assembled, after which he left for Colebrook. The people then gathered on the bank of the river beneath the trees, an organ was carried down and all that wished joined in the singing which was interspersed with addresses by Revs. Hague, Tuck and Brown.

Here five tents were set up with tables and seats on each side making it more comfortable than at Wilson's Mills the day before. A very large number of people were kindly and courteously served by the dinner and supper. Entertainment committee, Ella Flint, Tent and reception committee Mr. and Mrs. S. Lary, Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Sturtevant, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Leavitt, Mr. and Mrs. M. Linnell and Mrs. Patterson.

Here also, the pastor Rev. E. A. Tuck, made a grand move to pay the church debt of \$400 before the dedication, and by cash and pledges secured the whole amount, thus the twin churches were dedicated free from debt, the cost of the building was \$2,000. Elihu Leavitt gave the bell. D. M. Sturtevant has contributed generously to the building, also his son, M. D. Sturtevant.

At 7 o'clock the dedicatory service began; prayer by Rev. E. A. Tuck; sermon by Rev. Raymond Calkins, a kindly and eloquent appeal to help each other; closing prayer by Rev. Mr. Hague. The same choir sang at both places, organists, Mrs. Grace Tuck, Mrs. Susan had recently had a paralytic shock and as he termed it had "no health." Uncle Mark says: "I want to get a young man to come here and take care of the old woman and I until we dump and we'll never come back to claim anything." Uncle Mark is 79 years old.

Frank Allard is busy with his farm work and carpentering. He comes to Norway about every fall to work for E. F. Webb & Co., during the corn canning season. He is expecting to go there this fall.

Dr. and Mrs. George Shedd were met. They attended the banquet. Dr. Shedd is a Norway boy, and his wife was Mary Hall, a daughter of the late Solomon Hall of McWayne Hill in Waterford. The doctor is reported as having a large practice.

B. C. Snyder, at one time foreman of the Bethel News, has a similar position with the Reporter. He has been there seven years. He has a musical turn of mind as well as being something in the Art Preservation.

A 20-page pamphlet, telling "of the late fight at Pigswacket," was presented to the members of the party by S. W. Fife. The pamphlet was issued by the Society of Colonial Wars, and was used at the dedication of the memorial tablet at Lovewell's Pond, June 17th.

Capt. E. W. Musgrave of the Enterprise, Bristol, has just issued a 1200 page history of Bristol. It is bound in two volumes and sells for \$5.00. The Captain has been a quarter of a century gathering the facts, and it is a valuable addition to the local history of their thriving town.

The remarks of welcome given by Mrs. E. M. Mason, of North Conway, at the banquet, were well received by all present.

"The Suburb of Paradise" was the hit of the evening.

The Tracy Bros. Co. of Waterbury, Conn., have work for carpenters. See ad in another column and write them. No need of remaining here and doing nothing. The Tracy Bros. Co. are a responsible firm.

BETHEL.

Epworth League Convention.

Lewiston District Epworth League will hold the 16th annual convention with the League in Bethel, Wednesday and Thursday, July 6 and 7. One fare for round trip on the Grand Trunk Ry. Program:

Wednesday Forenoon.
 11:30 Devotional.....Rev. G. B. Hannaford
 Address of Welcome....." 11:45
 Report of Local Chapter....." 12:00
 Organization.....D. B. Holt, President
 Reading minutes....." 12:15
 Apportioning committees....." 12:30
 Singing—League Hymn....." 12:45
 Epworth League benediction....." 1:00
 Afternoon.

1:00 Praise service.....Rev. A. A. Lewis
 1:15 Importance of the Junior League....." 1:30
 Address of Welcome.....Lillian Norton, Lewiston
 A Junior League on Every Church....." 1:45
 Mrs. G. A. Broder, Norway
 The Junior League Superintendent....." 2:00
 Model meeting.....Bethel Junior League
 Music....." 2:15
 The devotional meeting.....Forenoon
 3:00.....D. L. Joslin, Norway
 System....." 3:15
 The Morning Watch.....John Stewart, Bethel
 Rev. L. and the Sunday School....." 3:30
 Rev. A. B. McAllister, Norway
 Personal Evangelism....." 3:45
 Report of the Local Chapter....." 4:00
 Round Table....." 4:15
 4:00.....D. L. Joslin, Norway
 Benevolences....." 4:30
 Tithing....." 4:45
 Obligations, Expenses....." 5:00
 The Mission Study Class....." 5:15
 Christian Stewardship....." 5:30
 Mrs. Eva B. Fox, Bethel
 Results of Mission Study....." 5:45
 Epworth League benediction....." 6:00
 Evening.

7:15 Social service, led by....." 7:30
 8:00 The General Conference of 1904, from a Layman's point of view....." 8:15
 Personnel and Work....." 8:30
 Rev. W. F. Berry, Kent's Hill
 Before the Forenoon.

6:00 Sunrise prayer meeting....." 6:15
 6:30 Devotional....." 6:45
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BUCKFIELD.

Confined to the Bed 18 Years.

Sarah E. Moore, aged 52, wife of station agent John E. Moore and only daughter of Charles B. Atwood of this village, died Saturday evening after a long and painful sickness. She was a sister of postmaster Fred Atwood of Rumford Falls and Edwin F. Atwood of the Carlton Furniture Company. She leaves four daughters, all of whom are married and settled in Buckfield. Her only son, Charles, died in youth many years ago. The case of Mrs. Moore is one that touches the hearts of the community with unusual pathos. She has been confined to her bed eighteen years, leaving it only as she has been carried, a period that covers the entire remembrance of her youngest daughter. During all these weary years she has been a patient sufferer, but having a keen interest in the affairs of her family and keeping in touch with the progress of the world. She has solaced herself with extensive reading and the keeping of a copious diary, which for dates and local record is invaluable.

She leaves a husband, parents, two brothers, four daughters and five grand-children to mourn their loss. Funeral services were at the home, Tuesday, Rev. Mr. Turner of Rumford Falls was called to attend.

The brothers and wives came to attend the funeral of their sister.

Winchester Carey of Salem, Mass., is the guest of Dr. Heald's family.

T. H. Lunt and wife have recently visited Mrs. Lunt's mother and brother, in Raymond.

Miss E. Stone has returned to her home in Salem, Mass., after visiting Dr. Heald's family.

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Muslin, Linen,
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3c. to 35c.
V'S
Norway, Maine.

Ayer's

What are your friends saying about you? That your gray hair makes you look old? And yet, you are not forty! Postpone this looking old.

Hair Vigor

Use Ayer's Hair Vigor and restore to your gray hair all the deep, dark, rich color of early life. Then be satisfied.

Ayer's Hair Vigor restores the natural color to gray hair, and is greatly superior to all other hair restorers.

Prepared by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Dark Hair

WEST PERU.
Mrs. Sarah Elizabeth Whittemore Curtis, died at her home on Park St., Saturday morning. Mrs. Curtis was in every way a very estimable woman. In early life she was a member of the Baptist church, and at the age of fifteen she accepted Christ as her Saviour and with her sister Mary joined the Baptist church at North Paris where her parents lived. The high and holy aspirations of her youth developed and grew into the beautiful life of the woman who would soon have reached her 58th birthday.

Her husband, the late Adoniram Curtis, died about five years ago. About a year before her death she took a letter from the Baptist church and joined the M. E. church in West Paris, where her husband was a member.

Soon after he died she rented her house and has lived with her sister until this spring. She felt she would like to come back into her own home again. She had scarcely got nicely settled and began to enjoy her home, her church relations and her friends when she was taken sick with pneumonia two weeks before her death. Mrs. and Mrs. Denison cared for her like sisters. After a few days her sister Nellie was sent for, who relieved Mrs. Denison, but Mrs. Whittemore remained as nurse.

Mrs. Curtis was also a member of the W. C. T. U., being an ex-president, and the Union had looked forward with pleasure to her presence and assistance with them. She has one brother, Enoch Whitman of Rumford Falls, and three sisters, Mary, wife of Joseph Childs, Hartford, Lucinda, wife of Bert Wing of California, and Nellie, wife of Simon Fickett of Rumford Falls, all of whom were here to the funeral, except Lucinda, which was held at her late home, Monday afternoon. Rev. D. F. Nelson, pastor of the Methodist church, attended the funeral. Music by a mixed quartet. The flowers were many and beautiful. A large bouquet of pinks was given by the W. C. T. U., who attended in a body.

James Robinson is a little more comfortable.

Mrs. Chishman has an auction of household goods, this Thursday.

Mrs. Bert Willis of Portland is visiting her brother, Al Swift, and other friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Pike from Livermore Falls came Monday to visit Mrs. E. A. Cushman.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Berry and little daughter of Mexico have been visiting at Geo. Berry's.

Mrs. Alden Day has gone to Norway to stay for a short time. She will visit her mother while there.

Dr. and Mrs. F. E. Wheeler went to Bethel, last Monday, to attend the Oxford Medical Association.

Mr. and Mrs. Wardwell and Luther Irish went to Buckfield, last Saturday, to remain a few days visiting relatives and friends.

Herbert Fletcher of Colebrook, N. H., has been here the past week cleaning many of the marble tomb stones and monuments and gravestones in our cemetery. The marble cleaning has been well done and is a great improvement to our cemetery, while the cleaning of the granite curbing with one or two exceptions has been a failure from what was promised.

The 4th of July celebration will be carried out according to the following program:

- Forenoon.
- 12:30 Parade of horribles.
- 1:30 Race.
- 2:30 Three-legged race.
- 3:30 Outside race.
- 4:30 Base ball game, West Paris vs. Volunteers of Lebanon.
- 5:30 100 yard dash.
- Liberal prizes will be given for everything. Bryant's Pond concert band will be in attendance all day. Everybody come and celebrate. There will be a ball game at Dunham's Hall. The Ladies Aid of the Methodist church will furnish an excellent dinner at noon at Centennial Hall. It is hoped that there will be a liberal patronage as the proceeds from the dinner are to be used to repair the interior of the chapel.

EAST STONEHAM.

His First Fishing Trip.
Percy McAllister, aged three years, son of J. B. McAllister, went fishing with his father one day last week on Stone Pond, and caught a string of eight fish. He came home a very proud boy, it being his first fishing trip.

Mrs. Mabel Barker has a new organ. George Brown, with several men, is at work on his new house. Elmer McAllister and family have moved into their new house. Mrs. Noah Palmer and daughter Lillian, of Oyster Lake, recently visited at Ephraim McAllister's.

EAST OXFORD.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. McKean went to Lewiston last Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Beck visited their daughter, Mrs. Solon Downing, last week.

Etta Wormwood and Marian Atkinson of Chelsea, Mass., are visiting at Wm. F. Caldwell's.

George H. McKean has been making repairs on his barn. Wm. H. Thomas and Chester Witham have been doing the work.

School closed in district No. 6, Friday, June 24. The teacher, Ethel Cook, of Oxford and scholars gave a fine entertainment Saturday evening.

OXFORD.

House Struck by Lightning.
During the thunder shower of Sunday, a bolt of lightning entered a room where the family of four were sitting in the house of George Cash. Mrs. Cash received a severe shock. The bolt then burned out two electric lights and seemed to go out on one of the wires.

Charles McKinnon is seriously ill with liver trouble.

Ethel Flood is working as assistant in the post-office.

Bertha Kavanagh has gone to Old Orchard to work.

Edwin N. Hale of Poland was delivering books, Tuesday.

Leon Walker is spending his vacation at his parental home.

Mrs. Frank Bailey and Josie Daniels visited friends in Norway, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Perley French are entertaining relatives from Massachusetts.

Mrs. W. H. Mason of Albany was the guest of her brother, J. F. Pattee, and family last week.

Mrs. E. F. Richmond, Mrs. E. A. Richmond, Mrs. Lucy McKay, Jennie Daniels, Mrs. M. P. Bumpus, Mrs. W. H. Mason, Mrs. C. H. Bumpus and C. F. Pattee were in Norway, Thursday.

A pretty home wedding occurred June 21, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. French, the contracting parties being their daughter, Edith French, and Walter Kemper of Worcester, Mass. The bride was charmingly gowned in white silk. Only the immediate relatives were present. Rev. F. A. Newport officiated, and the happy party started for their home in Worcester, Monday.

Fore Street.
Chester Lovering of Massachusetts called at O. A. Loverings', last week.

Mrs. Flora Cummings visited relatives and friends last week in this vicinity.

Mrs. J. B. Huston is visiting at her sister's, Mrs. W. Twitchells', for a few days.

Several of our people here attended the graduating exercises at Oxford, Friday evening, which were very interesting.

There were eight scholars who attended the eleven weeks' term and did not miss a half day. Edith Bart, Ernest Stanton, Pearl and Chrystal Harriman, Ethel, Harry and Percy Twitchell, and Reta Lovejoy.

Our school closed last Friday after a successful term of eleven weeks. The last day was observed as Longfellow day. The exercises were all about Longfellow, his works and his life, and the teacher presented each of the scholars with a picture of our celebrated and honored poet.

Mrs. John Houston and children of Portland are visiting her sister, Mrs. W. E. Twitchell.

Allie Bonnaman's sister, Mrs. Arthur Penley of Auburn, is visiting him. She is accompanied by Mrs. Mabel Damon.

Ethel Thayer closed her school last Friday. Miss Thoms won the good will of the scholars, and they are looking for her return in the fall.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Fuller were at Fred Rowe's over Sunday, and Mrs. M. J. Dunham of Auburn, a sister of Mrs. J. R. Rowe, is also here.

Mrs. and Mrs. Richards were at A. D. Cummings', Tuesday. Mr. Cummings has green peas for table use this week, and reports his corn as spindled out.

Mrs. F. M. Gibbs returned to her daughter's, Mrs. C. F. Stanton's, last Saturday, after having remained two weeks with Mrs. Dexter Andrews, during Mr. Andrews' absence in the West.

Mrs. Geer, who has been at Ira Harriman's a couple of weeks, returned home Saturday. Mrs. Geer is one of Norway's best nurses, but we are glad to say it was not sickness but the lack of it that permitted her to be there.

The few who attended the services at the schoolhouse last Sunday afternoon felt amply repaid. Several were down from Norway, and Rev. A. Brooks spoke very interestingly, the theme being "Know thyself." Mr. Brooks left an appointment for next Sunday at 3 p. m.

The following Sunday he intends to be with us again, and hopes to meet many of the people.

WELCHVILLE.

Mrs. S. E. King has gone to the beach for the summer.

Roscoe Lovejoy and wife have moved into the Harding house.

Mrs. Flora Dunn is very sick. Her daughter Annie is taking care of her.

Mrs. A. L. Chaplin is still very sick. Frownie Peaco is helping to take care of her.

Charlie Poland is now able to sit up a little each day, after being very sick with typhoid fever.

George Wilder has bought the 'Bemis place. Mr. Bemis and wife have gone to Roadhouse, Ill., to visit their son.

Mrs. Fred Wooley and children have returned to their home in Bridgton, after spending two weeks with her mother, Mrs. Flora Dunn.

David Tobie, son of J. L. Tobie, met with a painful accident Saturday, while riding on a wheel with another boy. In some way his foot caught in the chain. A physician was called to dress it, and he is doing as well as could be expected.

HEBRON.

Mrs. Philbrick is visiting friends in Massachusetts.

W. Scott Bearce is attending the State convention at Bangor.

F. S. Pike is attending a convention for the blind at Waterville.

The ladies' circle met Tuesday afternoon and evening for a picnic supper. Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Glover of Framingham, Mass., are the guests of E. S. Glover.

Eva Barrows of Everett, Mass., is spending her vacation at her home in Hebron.

Dr. A. R. Crane and Prof. W. E. Sargent are attending the commencement exercises at Colby University.

FRYEBURG.

Frank L. Mark is at home.

Charles Mason has bought a cow of John Phillips.

HARRISON.

Cumberland and Oxford Union Pomona Grange.

The Cumberland and Oxford Union Pomona Grange held its 42d regular meeting with Lakeside Grange, Harrison, on Thursday, June 23d, and it was generally regarded as one of the most successful grange meetings ever held in this part of the state. Representatives present from Lakeside, Highland, Naples, Maple Grove, Mt. Cuddey, Frost Mountain, Fryeburg, Bear Mountain, Crooked River, Frederic, Robie, Norway, South Paris, and Lakeside Granges, and about 300 were present at the meeting in the afternoon. This number would have been swelled by fully 100 more if it had not been for the fact that the Songo River was so blocked by a drive of logs that excursion steamers could not get through.

The meeting in the forenoon was devoted to the reports from the different granges, and the conferring of the fifth degree. The reports from the granges showed that all were in a very flourishing condition, and many of them were increasing their membership to quite an extent, the increase being quite large in some of them.

The fifth degree was conferred upon a class of 40, and 41 of this number were members of Lakeside Grange. The degree work was in the hands of a staff of officers who thoroughly understood their work, and it was done in a manner that is seldom equalled. In this connection it is but just to say that two of these officers belonged to the Oxford Pomona, and were called in to fill the places of regular officers who could not be present.

The meetings were held in the Town Hall, but the dinner was served in the vestry of the Congregational church, which is some distance from the hall, and the long procession which marched to dinner attracted much attention, and served to give some new ideas in regard to the power of the grange in this part of the state. The tables were spread for nearly 150, but quite a portion of them were filled the second time, and there were no invited guests from outside the Order, and none went away hungry.

The afternoon meeting was interesting from start to finish. There was excellent music and singing, which was most fittingly furnished by the excellent choir of Lakeside Grange, Miss Josephine Shedd, of Crooked River Grange, presiding at the organ. Two songs by the Greene Brothers, of North Bridgton, were finely rendered.

The famous elocutionist, Mr. A. E. Morse, of South Paris, gave three recitations in his best style. One, "What the Grange Has Done," was very appropriate to the occasion, and the other two were humorous.

The Address of Welcome was given by Geo. J. A. Chasoune, and it was short and very much to the point. The response was by the worthy Chaplain, H. H. Hoyt of East Hiram, and contained many good points.

The regular question for discussion, "What are the Relative Merits of Cultivation and Fertilization, arrived by 'Cultivating Crops'?" was debated at some length, the discussion being opened by State Deputy J. A. Roberts, of Norway. The discussion was able and interesting, and among the speakers was State Secretary E. H. Libby, of Auburn.

At the close of the meeting all of the visitors expressed themselves as highly pleased with the manner in which they had been entertained by Lakeside Grange, and passed a vote of thanks to that grange. Some who were veteran grangers said that it was the most interesting meeting which they had ever attended.

The next meeting of this Pomona will be at Sebago in July.

Mrs. Meda Whitney went to Hiram Thursday for a visit of several days. Emily Caswell started for St. Louis on Monday.

Mrs. Myra Patrick went to Portland Monday to attend the meeting of the County Sunday School association.

Mrs. Lilla Cole and son Harold went to Lewiston Tuesday to attend the college commencement. Mrs. Cole's son, Percy, is the valedictorian of the graduating class. He is to go to Parsonsfield to teach in a summer school.

MASON.

E. C. Uhlman has sold his black mare.

John Philbrook of Bethel was at A. G. Lovejoy's last week to look at stock.

Ervin Hutchinson has men in the woods piling cordwood and peeling bark. The rain made everything look better. Grass and garden crops are growing fast now.

The Vashaw brothers are at work for their brother, Tom Vashaw, cutting pulp timber.

N. G. Mills is in poor health caused by getting a bad fall and striking his back on some lumber.

A. G. Lovejoy and son Fred was at Norway recently to visit his daughter, Mrs. Arthur Morrill.

Henry Merrill is at home from Great Falls to visit his sick sister. Her brother Alton is expected soon.

Una Westleigh and little daughter Verna has been stopping with her sister, Mrs. G. S. Westleigh, a few days.

Mrs. Margery Mason of North Albany was in town recently visiting her parents, also her brothers and their wives. G. S. Westleigh was in Norway last week and purchased a nice Hereford heifer, and also a very nice Durham calf.

Benjamin Skillings was in town last week stopping with his daughter, Mrs. Fannie Tyler, and looking around for lambs.

Mrs. Lucy Cushing and Ralph Cushing have gone to their old home in Nova Scotia on a visit to friends and relatives.

E. C. Uhlman is building a new piazza on his house and has also made a new kitchen and otherwise repaired his buildings.

One of the Blanchard's colored servants arrived at the cottage last week. The family and other servants are expected in July.

Ernest Morrill is repairing his building this spring by putting a roof on his stable, also painting and papering his house throughout.

Steven Westleigh has purchased a very nice horse of John Philbrick. She is a very stylish driver and a well bred one. He has also purchased a new wagon and harness.

Merrill is very sick requiring the attendance of a physician. She is some better now and her friends hope that she will soon be able to sit up and be around the house.

Solomon Westleigh is having his grass sown to stock and tall that it begun to lodge and he had to mow it to save it. Grass grows well in old Mason. Others will commence haying soon.

CARD OF THANKS.

We, the undersigned, desire to publicly express our thanks for the assistance and sympathy of dear relatives and friends, and for beautiful flowers furnished for the funeral of our loved wife, mother and grandmother.

ABEL BACON, H. C. BACON, WALTER L. BACON, EDWARD BACON, MRS. H. A. BACON, MYRTLE BACON, RALPH M. BACON.

GRANT'S FOND.

There is an abundance of native strawberries.

A Sons of Veterans Camp is soon to be organized here.

Some farmers in this section commenced haying, June 27.

About fifty people enjoyed the heat of last Saturday at Libby & Crockett's cottage.

The Pythian Sisterhood will give a night cap sociable at Dudley Hall, Saturday evening, July 2.

George Stephens has a new cottage nearly completed. It is situated near his other cottage, Camp Christopher.

The Woodstock delegates, G. L. Cushman, Edwin Andrews and Alvah Anlett for the Bangor convention, Tuesday night.

The Francis Lawrence Co. entertained the people here two nights this week, under the auspices of the Eastern Star, No. 22.

Rev. F. E. Barton, State missionary, preached at the Universalist church last Sabbath. The next service will be held at 10:30 a. m., July 10, Rev. W. J. Taylor will speak.

There will be a night-cap festival in Dudley opera house on Saturday evening, July 2, under the auspices of Evergreen Assembly Pythian Sisterhood. There will be an hour of social games, after which a baked-bean and pastry supper will be served, followed by dancing. Price of caps includes supper for two. The ladies will bring two night-caps each. Committees to sell caps, Mary Stephens and Lettie Bryant.

The Masonic order of "Eastern Star" and Evergreen Assembly Pythian Sisterhood held a picnic at Crockett and Libby's camp on the shore of the pond, Saturday, June 25. Hot coffee was served with the lunches and a pleasant time was evidently enjoyed by all present. The camp is situated in a charming place at the head of our beautiful pond which no lover of Nature could fail to appreciate or to understand why people come to Bryant's Pond to spend the summer.

Walton Wyman is visiting his sister, Mrs. Della Hathaway.

Geo. Waterhouse has recently purchased a fine pair of horses.

The new R. F. D. postal regulations do not allow the rural carrier to take passengers with him.

On account of the scarcity of help the repairs on the "State Road" will be delayed until after haying.

H. A. Bacon will finish his contract of the "Mauger" cottage on the island this week. Manger and some of the children are at the place.

The long continued dry weather has so retarded the growth of crops that hoeing will be late and with many will be badly mixed up with haying.

Myrtle Bacon, who has been spending a week with her parents, started Monday for a trip to the World's Fair at St. Louis. She will visit relatives in Indiana before returning.

Mrs. Edith Bryant is visiting on Bethel Hill.

Florence Bryant of Abington, Mass., is visiting in town.

The Grange Hall is being cleaned this week by Mrs. H. Noyes.

Abbie Wyman has been the guest of Mrs. Albion Tubbs a few weeks.

Mrs. Mabel Rowe is visiting her mother, Mrs. Isa Perkins, in Fryeburg.

Charles Hill went to Berlin to see his son Ellsworth the first of the week.

Mrs. Albina Cole visited her sister, Mrs. Julia Cole, a few days this week.

Ethel Anderson of Norway visited her sister, Mrs. George Coffin, over Sunday.

Children's Day will be observed at Frank's Grange, Saturday. A good time is expected.

Mrs. E. J. Fell and Ethel Ford attended the local union of the C. E. S. held at Norway, June 29.

Arthur Bartlett and wife, who have been camping at Camp Christopher, returned to Portland, Tuesday.

J. S. Pendexter of Bates will preach here during the month of July and remain here. He will board at Edwin Cole's.

Stephen Rowe, who will be 89 years old if he arrives till July 4, can show you a garden that any young man might well be proud of. The planting and hoeing was all done by himself. He has a large garden but you can't find a weed in it and the potatoes are all in blossom.

MARRIAGE INTENTIONS.

Filed With the several Town Clerks.
Henry Cole Tuttle of Paris and Minnie Francis Record of Bethel.

Erroy Loxworth of Westworth and Lucy Shattuck Meader, both of South Paris.
Alphus B. Hammon of West Paris and Gladys A. Prescott of South Paris.

MARRIAGES.

In Norway Center, June 29, by Rev. C. A. Brooks, Claude M. Haskell of Harrison and Minnie A. Cox of Norway.

In Fryeburg, June 29, by Rev. G. H. Shinn, Frank Stephen Waldron of Norway and Elsie Leola Pride of Portland.

In Bethel, June 25, by Rev. A. D. Olson, Elmer Small and Viola M. Davis, both of Bethel.

In Fryeburg, June 15, Francis Swan and Myrtle Harnden.
In Rumford Center, June 21, by Rev. H. C. Munson, Henry C. French and Lucy Lathrop, both of Rumford.
In Naples, June 21, Henry W. Moores and Alice J. Maines, both of Naples.
In Casco, June 25, Howard Eickett and Winona Sciteler, both of Casco.
In Lovell, June 27, by C. K. Chapman, esq., Linton P. Ingalls of Bridgton and George E. Remond of Lovell.
In South Paris, June 26, by Rev. Fr. Jas. A. Flynn, James E. Everett of Norway and Rosie A. Gunn of Berlin, N. H.
In South Paris, June 26, by Rev. Fr. James A. Flynn, Welbore Vens and Mary Bernbe, both of Norway.

SUITS AT HALF PRICE!

Are you thinking of a new suit? You can save a few dollars by buying one of our suits at just one half the original price. They were cheap before, now they are real bargains. Several styles left in Ladies' and Misses' sizes.

ONE LOT Misses' suits of venetian cloth, castor mixture, Jacket semi-fitted with belt, brass buttons, flare skirt, regular price \$8.50, now....\$4.25

ONE LOT Misses' suits of black venetian, Eton Jacket, capes, fancy buttons, wide cuffs, flare skirt, regular price \$12.50 now.....\$6.25

ONE LOT Ladies' suits of good chevot, Eton Jacket, satin lined, capes on shoulders, taffeta bands, metal buttons, flare skirt with taffeta bands, regular price \$10.00, now.....\$5.00

ONE LOT suits of fine heavy chevot, Eton Jacket, lined with heavy satin, capes on shoulders, straps of the material and silk braid, metal buttons, full skirt plaited at bottom, regular price \$15.00, now.....\$7.50

SHIRT WAISTS.

Our white lawn waists are just what you need for these hot days. We have had new styles arrive every week.

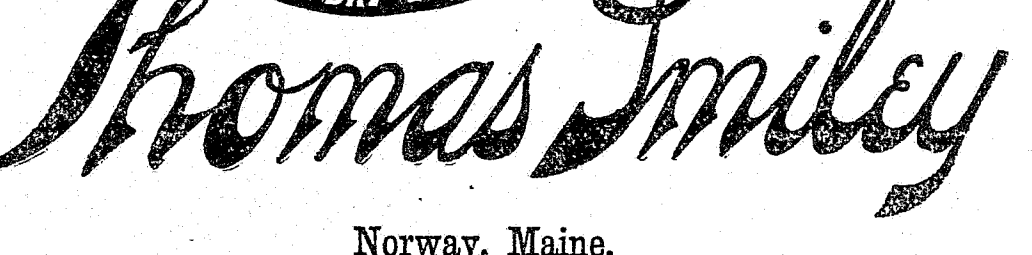
ONE of the newest styles is of good lawn, fastens in the back, has tucks, pearl buttons at cuffs, lace insertion in cuffs and stock, wide bertha of lace and lawn, very neat.....\$1.49

Many other styles in cool white lawn from 98c up to \$2.50.

NECKWEAR.

We have new styles in wash stocks every few days.

See what a variety of pretty styles we have for 25c.



While they are going come and get the pick, at WM. C. LEAVITT'S, Norway, Me.

Perfection Oil Stoves, Blue flame, Wickless, Will do as work well and as much of it as any range. Prices very reasonable.

ICE CHESTS, REFRIGERATORS, ICE AXES, TONGS AND PICKS.

The assortments will soon be broken. The sales season is short. Come early and get the best.

Refrigerator prices from \$11 to \$25. Every one high or low all right.

PAILS,

More kinds than you will find elsewhere. Home made, hand made, best charcoal tin. If I have not what you want, will make it. Factory pairs two for a quarter.

WASH BOILERS,

NORWAY OPERA HOUSE

Friday Night, July 1

The Assassins of Sorrow

CORBERLY

AND

BOOKERS

Bunch of Fun Makers
Presenting

THE GOSSIP!

A SATIRE ON MARRIED LIFE
In Your Home Town
One Continuous Cyclone of Laughter
PRICES - 15, 25 and 35c
Seats now on sale.

WANTED, LOST, FOUND, ETC.

FOR SALE Walter A. Wood moving machine, six foot cut, used two years; will sell at a bargain. Also five thoroughbred Ayshire cattle, one cow, one two year old heifer, two yearling heifers, one yearling bull. Saunders Bros., North Waterford, Me. 27-28*

HAY FOR SALE Also ten acres of good standing grass in the field. Inquire at Postoffice, Norway. 27-28*

STRAY COW A no-horn Jersey came into my pasture in Stoneham, some weeks ago. The owner can have it by paying charges and proving property. Harry B. McKee, North Lovell, Me. 27-28*

WHISK BROOMS,
FEATHER and
WOOL DUSTERS,
LUNCH and
PICNIC BASKETS,
CLOTHES and
OFFICE BASKETS,
RATTAN CHAIRS
OF MY OWN MAKE.
Upholstering done. Upholstering
goods always on hand. Mattresses
made over.

OTTO SCHNUER
MAIN STREET, NORWAY

POWDER,
BLANK CARTRIDGES,
PISTOLS,
TOY CANES
AND CAPS,
To Celebrate with
At
E. F. BICKNELL'S
Next Door to Opera House
NORWAY, - MAINE

HAYING TOOLS!

India Steel Scythes, Clipper Scythes,
Rough and Ready Scythes,
Snaths, Rakes, Drag Rakes,
Forks, Stones, Rifles, etc.

ALL AT LOWEST PRICES.

N. Dayton Bolster & Co.

35 Market Square,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

HAMMOCK DAYS

These days are Hammock Days. If you have a piazza, trees or any possible place, you want a Hammock. If you go up the lake or anywhere else you want a Hammock. If you get a Hammock you want a good, well made, comfortable, neat looking one.

We have bargains in Hammocks, many times your money's worth of comfort in every one. Prices to suit your purse \$1.00 to \$6.00.

F. P. STONE, Druggist, 143 Main St.,
NORWAY MAINE.

SOUTH WOODSTOCK.

Lightning Franks.
The lightning did considerable damage to the telephone lines in the shower Tuesday of last week. It struck three poles and melted the wire so we had no connections to Bryant Pond for a while. It burned out the induction coils in W. E. and J. H. Davis and Leon Cushman's instruments. The lightning came into A. M. Andrews house setting it on fire, but it was soon extinguished.

Florence Bryant from Massachusetts visited relatives here, last week. Oliver Fuller of Bridgton was here Tuesday and Wednesday of this week. School finished, last week, with an entertainment, Saturday evening. Ice cream and cake were served to those who wished. Program:

Music.....Eva Andrews
Words of Welcome.....Alfred Thurlow
To the Boys.....Gerald Davis
Dialogue—How She Cured Him.....Clifton Wilson, Eva Andrews, Lulu Thurlow
Up in a Tree.....Clara Marston
So was I.....Harlan Andrews
The Wreck of the Hesperus.....Levi Marston
A Morning Riddle.....Flora Silver
The Village Sewing Society.....Eva Andrews
Our Babies Song.....Five Girls
A Slight Misunderstanding.....Jennie Marston
Allice Kimball and Levi Marston
Calab's Courtship.....Ernest Higgins
The Playhouse.....Jennie Marston
Re Charitable.....Helen Benson
The Rural Free Delivery.....Hortense Harlow
Fred's Mother.....Harry Silver
The Farmers.....Leander Marston, Bernice Thurlow
Dialogue—The Deacon's Purchase.....Harlan Andrews
A Question in Geography.....Harlan Andrews
The Housekeeper.....Marion Harlow
Home, Sweet Home.....Eva Andrews
Juanita.....Eva Andrews and Allice Kimball
Song.....Eva Andrews

F. L. Wyman entertained them with music on the graphophone. The proceeds of the evening were \$4.50. A cake made by Mrs. Mary Andrews was sold by guessing its weight. Geo. Marshall guessed its exact weight which was 33 pounds. \$1.45 was taken on this cake.

OPERA HOUSE

Norway, Monday evening,
July 4, 1904

BOSTON COMEDY CO.
H. PRICE WEBBER, Manager.

The new and powerful domestic Drama in four acts, adapted by Miss Gray, entitled—

Woman's Life!

With strong cast of characters.
Tickets 25 and 35 cents, and on sale at Stone's Drug Store.

Carpenters Wanted

Twenty first-class Carpenters, Union or Non-union. Steady employment and good pay guaranteed to competent, sober, energetic men. Write or call on

THE TRACY BROS. CO.
Waterbury, Conn.

BARROWS, . . . Otisfield

HAYING TOOLS;
Hand Rakes 18c, 25c, 35c; Drag Rakes 65c; Forks 40c, 50c; Clipper Scythes 49c, 59c; Snaths 68c; Stones and Rifles 10c; Fork Handles 14c.

NOTICE OF WARNING.
I hereby give public notice that I will not be held responsible or pay any bill of Mrs. Ada L. Holden, of Otisfield, Me., after this day. ALPHIEUS S. HOLDEN.
Witness, F. W. SANBORN.
June 28, 1904. 27-29*

GILEAD.

One Hundred Years Old.
Last Saturday our townsmen commenced clearing up the pine grove back of Hillside Cottage. They will celebrate July 14, this town being one hundred years old.

John McBride is at home for a few days.

Mrs. Josiah Heath has not been quite so well.

Cleve Kimball was up from Lewiston Sunday.

Charles Whitman is on the sick list at present.

Guy Bemis visited in Lewiston for a few days.

Perley Bennett is working for John Richardson.

Walter Clark went to Bethel on his wheel last Friday.

The village school closed last Friday for a few weeks vacation.

Mrs. Rose Austin called on Mrs. Josiah Heath one day last week.

Fred Moore spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Moore.

T. G. Lary went to Portland last Friday, to have an operation performed.

Sam Morse and son Raymond went to Auburn last Sunday on the excursion.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Heath from Bethel visited friends in this place last week.

Herbert Cole, while working on the W. R. Railroad, saw a bear one day last week.

Mrs. James Armstrong of Bethel made a short call on friends in town last Saturday.

Mrs. Tena Bennett, who is working at Rumford Falls, called on friends in town recently.

Mrs. E. B. Griffin of Island Pond, Vt., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edson Lary.

Mrs. Grace Farwell went to Auburn last Friday to care for her daughter Edith, who is ill.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Moore's daughter and three little sons from Canada are here for the summer.

The Mountain View Grange met at the town hall last Friday evening with quite a few members present.

Mrs. Lilla Newell and two little sons of Gorham are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bennett.

Carl Temple was at home over Sunday and returned Monday to Stewartstown, where he has employment.

Mrs. Lennell Wheeler went to Gorham to visit her son, L. I. Wheeler, for a few days and returned Monday.

D. R. Hastings and family of Auburn are here spending the summer months with Mrs. Hastings' father, S. C. Coffin.

Asia Bennett and Gordon Williams went fishing last Friday and brought home some of the largest trout we have seen for the season.

EAST SWEDEN.

Mrs. M. J. Hapgood.

Mrs. M. J. Hapgood died June 20, at the age of 75 years. She has been a great sufferer for the last few weeks.

Since the death of her husband she has lived with her son, who, with his wife's help, has taken care of her in her declining years. Mrs. Eliza L. Bennett of North Bridgton was at her bedside the last few days of her life. The funeral was held at the house, June 22. Rev. B. Howard of the M. E. church, South Waterford and Sweden, officiating. Interment in the Hapgood graveyard.

The mill is cutting out barrel staves now.

D. T. Adams bought a horse and wagon of W. H. Haynes.

James E. Crouse is working on the road for M. E. Perry. Oscar Kimball with pair of horses is working on the road machine.

LOCKE'S MILLS.

Dr. and Mrs. F. R. Wheeler called on friends in this place recently.

Mrs. Charles M. Herriek is gaining slowly from her recent illness.

Lenora Thomas from Bryant's Pond visited at A. B. Sanborn's, Sunday.

The family of Ed Goodwin are rejoicing over the birth of a little daughter.

A very successful term of school just closed, taught by Ruby Smith of Bethel.

Quite a large party from West Paris are spending two weeks at Camp Echo.

Blanche Bartlett of East Bethel is staying with Mrs. W. B. Rand for a few weeks.

Dannie Bryant of Bryant's Pond has been visiting friends in town for the past few days.

W. D. Smith came Friday for his household goods. He intends making his home at East Greenfield, R. I.

Mrs. Clara Ridlon, who is stopping in Yarmouth, visited her daughter, Mrs. Della Ridlon Penley, a few days recently.

The stores of W. H. Crockett and Tebbetts & Penley Co. will close on Tuesday and Thursday evenings of each week, beginning July 5.

BOLSTERS MILLS.

Charles Weston and wife are stopping at Horace Barrows'.

George Skillings and family visited his father last Sabbath.

Elizabeth Scribner and daughter Marjorie spent a few days in Norway last week.

Howard and Josie Mains attended the commencement exercises at Oxford last Friday evening.

Ira Warren gave a lawn party on the occasion of her birthday to her young friends, who report a fine time.

NEWRY.

Mrs. J. S. Allen and baby went to Bethel last Saturday.

Mrs. Walter Foster was called to her former home by the death of her young sister.

Mrs. W. F. Small is going to Portland for a visit. Her health is not good this summer.

Mrs. Mattie Hathorne and her daughter from Massachusetts are visiting at C. H. L. Powers'. Mr. Powers and his brother are at Moll's Rock, putting in a stone fireplace in a new cottage there.

EAST SUMNER.

D. B. Knight spent Sunday with his family.

Claude Brown is at home from school in Rumford.

Earle Muttart and Ira Smith are at work for Frank Stetson.

Jennie Stetson is spending her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Stetson.

Mrs. D. B. Knight and family are visiting her sister, Mrs. H. N. Bonney. Mr. Knight is at work in the box factory in Turner.

WATERFORD.

Killed by Lightning.

During the shower, Tuesday, the 21st, W. V. Kneeland lost a valuable cow and heifer by lightning.

Quite a number of boarders are in the place for the summer.

Nannie Pearson is visiting her old teacher, Miss Douglass.

L. R. Ronde has built a new boat-house on the shore of the lake.

Mary Rounds has returned home from Milton, Mass., for her vacation.

Special meeting of Keoka Chapter, O. E. S., Friday. Work in the degrees.

Mrs. Eliphalet Porter and her son George are at the Porter homestead.

Mrs. Collamore is at her cottage for a short time. Her son Lonnie will join her soon.

Addison Millett and I. F. Jewett attended the State Convention at Bangor, this week.

Miss Glidden of Woodfords, a former teacher here, is visiting at Mrs. J. S. Plummer's.

Dr. John A. Douglass of Amesbury, Mass., visited his sisters and brother at the Douglass homestead recently.

Horace Porter, who is well remembered by the Waterford people, has been in town for a short visit. He has bought a fine farm in Bennington, N. H., which he looks after, his health not permitting him to continue in the hotel business.

Sara E. Booker closed her school on Plummer hill, Friday afternoon, with a lawn party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Addison Millett. Games were played, ice cream, cake and candies were served. The whole number of scholars registered for the term, 14. Average attendance, 13. Those not present were Helen Knight, Blanche and Hazel Millett, Edith and Eloise Millett, Gladys Horv and Donald Mason. Helen Knight won the highest rank for the term, getting an average of 99.5-7; Blanche Millett, 99.4-7; Ethel Millett, 99.3-7.

SOUTH WATERFORD.

Alice Greene is the guest of Mrs. Jen Plummer.

Frank Sanderson has gone to Massachusetts to visit relatives.

Mrs. A. E. Young has been visited by her sister, Mrs. Percy Bailey.

Clement Riggs has gone to Worcester, Mass., to stay a few days with a brother, who is ill.

Mr. Potter of Waterford has opened a barber's shop and room for playing pool in the Hall building.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Muller are visited by Mrs. Muller's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bowker of Bryant's Pond.

Mrs. Frank Stearns and daughter, Winifred Kendall, visited relatives in South Paris, Monday and Tuesday.

Maud Atherton, instructor in physical culture in the industrial school at Lancaster, Mass., is home on a vacation.

Children's Day, which was to have been observed on June 26, was necessarily postponed. It will be on July 10.

At the auction sale of the Ruth Jane Hale property last Saturday, the house was bought by Mrs. Hannah Pike, which she intends to make her home.

The schools in Mutiny and Blackguard have closed. These not tardy nor absent in Mutiny school during the term were Merton Kimball and Mildred Adams.

Mr. Potter has opened a pool room in his block.

Mrs. Horace Smith is entertaining friends from Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. Johans Muller entertained Mrs. Muller's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bowker, June 25 and 26.

Joseph Adams is very much improved in health, being able to walk about the house and sit out of doors.

Fred Wiggin has opened his new store where the late J. O. Longley lived. The store has been thoroughly painted and papered, and a nice new line of groceries has been put in; also ice cream and soda.

James H. Phillips, who has been visiting his wife's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Kneeland, left Monday for Brunswick, where he has a fine position as telegraph operator in the M. C. R. R. station. Mr. Phillips has been at Newport for the last year in a similar position. Mrs. Phillips has been for several weeks with her parents and was a great help to them at the time when her grandfather, Joseph Adams, was seriously ill at her home. She goes to Brunswick very soon. Both Mr. and Mrs. Phillips made many friends in Newport. They were a great help in church society and entertainment, especially in music. Mrs. Phillips having a beautiful contralto voice, also fine methods in teaching primary grades.

WEST BETHEL.

Ed Kennagh has finished work on the railroad.

A. J. Haskell has just received a car-load of corn.

Mrs. John Carleton was visited by her sister recently.

John Rollins is at work for Henry Cross on his new house.

Lillie Fanny has gone to West Paris to visit her cousin, Lulu Lane.

Lillie Fanny of Berlin was in this village recently to visit her aunt.

L. D. Grover has a sow that has nine nice pigs nearly four weeks old.

Mrs. Herbert Mason has quite a sore hand, caused by getting a piece of glass in it.

Lottie Mason has finished her school in Gardiner and returned home to this village.

Mrs. A. J. Haskell and her two daughters, Florence and Mabel, visited in Oxford, last week.

D. D. Fletcher and wife went to Berlin, N. H., on the excursion to visit Mrs. Fletcher's sister.

Geo. W. Merrow and wife of Portland came up last Saturday evening in their automobile to visit his parents.

Mrs. Lizzie M. Fothergill passed through this village last Monday on the cars on her way home to Berlin, N. H.

Mrs. Bertha Sumner and two little daughters from the north side of the river visited relatives in this place, last Sunday.

J. E. Pike is doing good business at his store. He sells lots of bananas and oranges, of which he keeps a good stock on hand.

Charles Ruggles, night watchman, at the mill appears to be a good man for the situation. He sweeps up very clean and looks after all matters needed, having everything in good order for the men to go to work in the morning.

4th OF JULY

You will want something good in the eatable line to take into camp, on a picnic, or entertain friends at home. We are making special effort to have all the good things in the market.

WATERMELONS, BANANAS, ORANGES,

LEMONS, PINEAPPLES, CHERRIES,

STRAWBERRIES, CANTELOUPES, ETC.

All Kinds of Fresh Vegetables

NUTS, DATES, ETC.

FANCY CANNED MEATS, ETC.

PICKLES, OLIVES,

And Relishes in Glass.

Come in and see what a lot of good things to eat we have. Special for

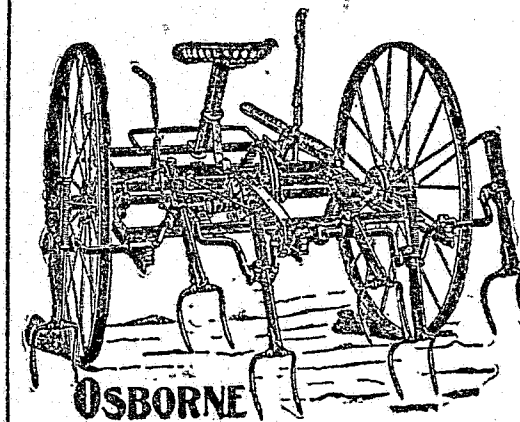
SATURDAY, JULY 2nd, ONLY.

COCOANUT BONBONS - - - 10c lb.

NEEDHAMS - - - 5c doz.

CHAS. F. RIDLON,

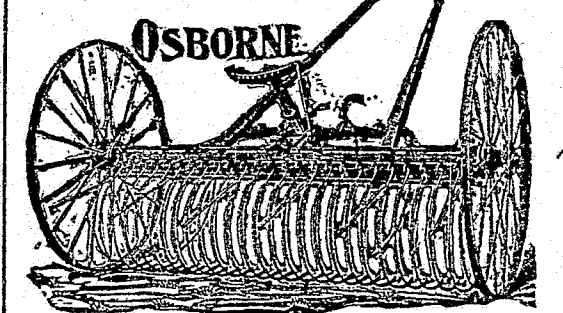
Corner Main and Danforth Sts., Norway, Me.



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